

Behind The Foss

As someone who is not "out" to my parents, it is always risky exploring too many of the courses at Columbia. I've always wanted to try an LGBTQ history or literature but I was always scared of how my parents would react when they saw the transcript.

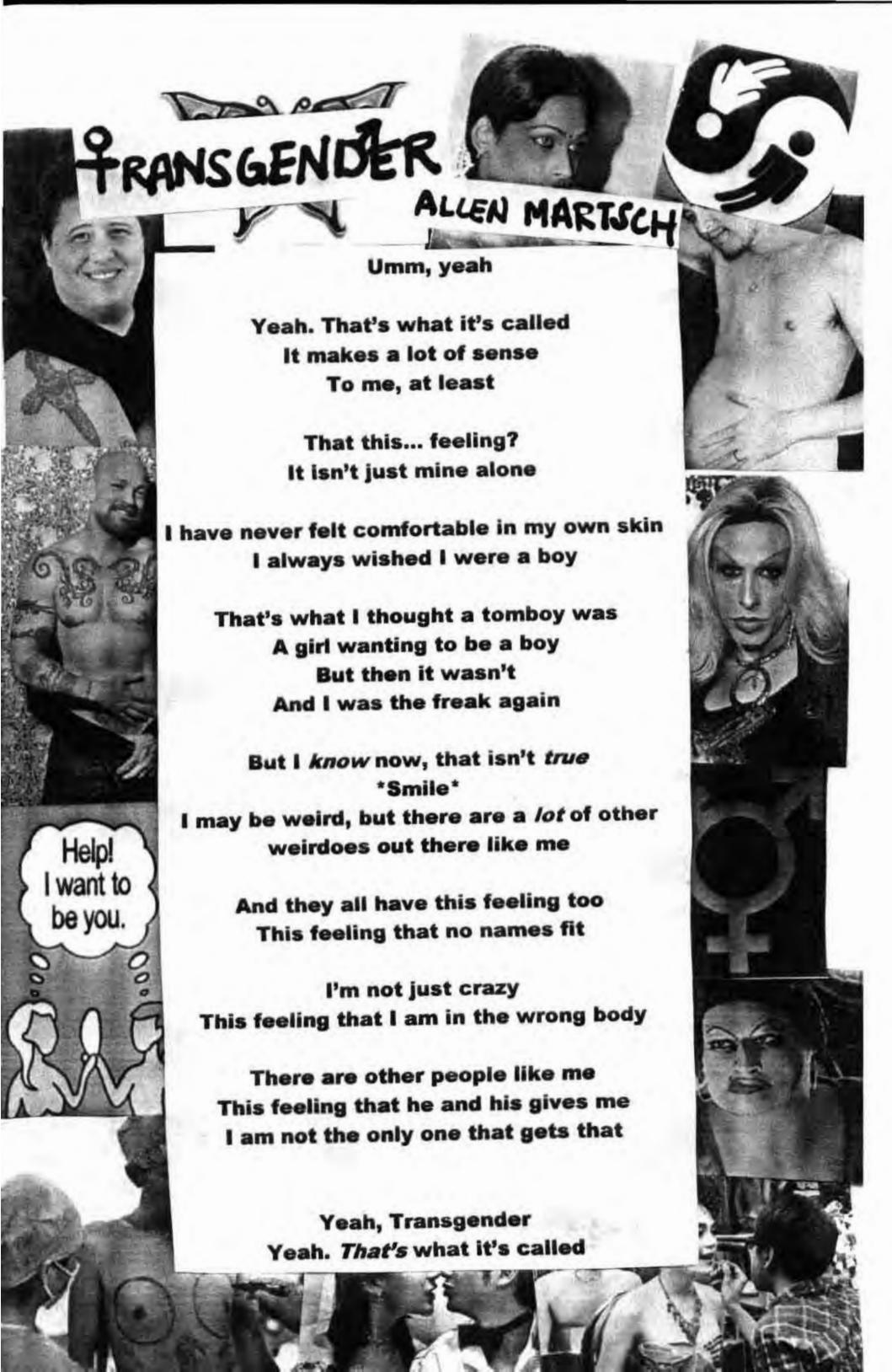
The only course that I thought would be acceptable as well as educational was "Biology of AIDS: Life of a Virus." I had no idea what to expect, but I figured it would be helpful to be educated about a very alive issue.

The class was, as I expected, very educational but the best part was the teacher, Lynette Foss. During the discussions, she would fuel them with insight but step out to let the class debate. She found amazing ways of comparing scientific vocabulary and mumbo-jumbo to real life situations. She made it understandable and cared so much about the subject matter. Quite possibly the most amazing thing about her is the passion she has for her students—her reason for teaching about HIV/AIDS.

After the semester was over, I knew I needed to take another one of her classes. It was still science, it was still fun, and both of the classes have been some of my favorite Gen Eds.

She is a teacher that always talks to me when she sees me. She's always willing to stop and help out, to be an ally. I would advise anyone to take any course you see offered by LFoss because it is a privilege to have 3 credit hours with her; we could all use an Ally like her.





PASSING TIPS

BY ALLEN MARTSCH

1. Wear blue.

Boys wear blue. If all you wear is blue, you are obviously a boy.

2. Talk about sports. All the time.

"How are you?" Fine, did you see the Bears last night? "What was the homework?" Didn't do it, was busy with The Sor's game. "Allen, you are interrupting class-" I WATCH TENNIS Too. Seriously, all the time. I cannot stress this enough.



3. Ignore your appearance.

Roll out of bed, stuff your books in your bag, and sulk to class. You can avoid showers, and maybe even Roll in the mud. The more dirt, the better. If your classmates aren't making an effort to sit farther away from you due to the smell, you aren't doing it



4. Laugh haughtily at feminine things.

Flowers? Ha. Butterflies? Hahaaa. Beauty? Pfffffttt. ARt? ART?! AHAHA ahaha aha ah. TROUBLE GETTING YOUR GENOER-IDENTITY RECOGNIZED IN CLASS? TEACHERS USING THE WRONG NAME? PEERS MISUSING PRONOUNS? HERE ARE SOME TIPS FOR GUYS (SORRY, LAPIES).

5. Fight someone.

establish your dominance in the classroom by picking a fight with another kid. The element of surprise is on your side. Nothing is

more shocking than a punch to the face during The Oxford Comma powerpoint.

b. Wear a mustache.

Nothing is more masculine than that burly bunch of man fuzz perched proudly on your upper lip. Looks of awe and respect from fellow males is a plus.

Still having trouble? Try this as a last resort.

7. Talk to them.

Email them, pull them aside after class, or correct them during class. Communicating with your peers and teachers will make everyone a great deal more comfortable. Don't expect people to know what you prefer or how you're feeling. Explain. Be respectful, but be persistent. They may not get it right away and may make mistakes, but they want to be out of the awkward situation just as fast as you do.

You have a Right to your gender-identity. Don't be afraid to ask for it.

(1 still strongly suggest the mustache though.)



HOW TO AVOID YOUR

So you and your partner broke up, and crazy! Well here are five

1. If they try to contact you, don't respond.

TERCE

I know this sounds really hard, but it is so worth it! The best thing to do is get out of the situation... and I'm not talking about Jersey Shore. Keeping in constant contact with your ex will only encourage them to keep tabs on you. You are your own person. Keep it that way.

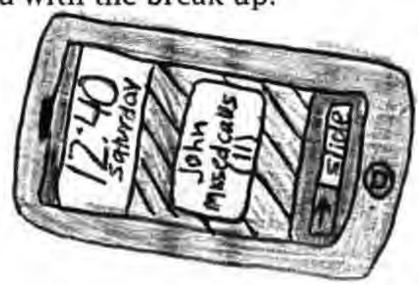
So you have the same friends. Do you just get new friends?No!

You're not a child. Your friends should understand that you don't want to be around your ex, Hang out with them at different times. Trust me, it's for the best. Nothing is more awkward than being stuck at a social outing with eyes on the back of your neck.

3. Get a new hobby!

B

Sounds silly, but it works. Try something new to get your mind off the break up. This way you have something you didn't when you were with your ex. You have no past with this new hobby so it can't relate to your past relationship. In many ways, this will help you get away from your ex and help you with the break up.



You need to get away from the ways to avoid them!

4. Explore! You've done the routine; it's time to branch out!

Go places you didn't think about going before. Try new coffee shops, thrift store, neighborhoods. BE SAFE, but go places! You have a U-Pass, now use it. Plus, it's always nice to venture out of downtown. Try going to places in Wicker Park, Boystown, Lincoln Park, and Andersonville.

5. Be mature.

I know you don't want to see your ex, but don't act immature about it. If you think this ex is a little off their rocker, you should be as mature about the break up as possible. If you see them, don't run away; simply keep going about your day. Eventually, they will take a hint. Breakups can be hard and messy, but it's all about standing ground. You have to promise yourself to be mature and do whatever it takes to help yourself through this time. Just make sure you're happy with the least amount of drama.



THAVING A DE GAY OLD TIME ASURVIVAL GUIDE TO CHURCH

I was only six years old but I still remember the drive vividly. My dad, who had me every other weekend, had just picked me up from my mom and was driving me back to his apartment. The drive was long so I spent a majority of the time looking out my window at the passing buildings or billboards and I saw one that confused me.

I turned and asked my dad, "What does a Gay Church mean?"

Covered by the innocence of childhood, I wasn't sure if "gay"

meant two men kissing or "happy" like it says at the end of the

Flintstone's jingle.

My dad turned his head and snapped, "Gay people can go to church too."

That wasn't what I meant. I didn't even realize there were different kinds of churches for different kinds of people. I remember feeling terrible, like I had somehow done something wrong by asking my dad a question.

It would be four more years before I would figure out that my dad was gay, and finally understand why he got so upset at me that day: he had been hurt because he was not openly welcomed by most churches.

BY Tayler Westlake

shall have

Since becoming a follower of Jesus, I look back and am bothered that there is still a need for a church to be labeled 'Gay". One of the most well-known verses of the Bible, John 3:16, is also one of the most misunderstood. It reads, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only son, that whosoever believes in him, shall not perish, but will have eternal life."

"Whosoever," it reads; not "all but a few." If God accepts all, why doesn't the church? Why doesn't every church claim to be a "Gay" Church, an "Afro-Caribbean" Church, a "Hippie" Church, a "Trekkie" Church, a "Mom" Church, or a "Bro" Church?

For so long, Christians have given themselves the power to say who is and isn't welcomed in God's house. It's not right to tell people they are not welcome in a church that Jesus would have wanted them a part of.

I will be the first to admit that the church has done a bad job showing love to the LGBT community, but God welcomes "whosoever." So if you're interested in attending a church or get invited to one, don't bother checking to see if they are a "Gay"

If they are not welcoming, walk away. You are loved by a great God and don't let any church tell you otherwise.

Church, just go.



Sir

Huh. That made sense.

Wait.

Say that again.

Yeah.

Yeah, why aren't people calling me that

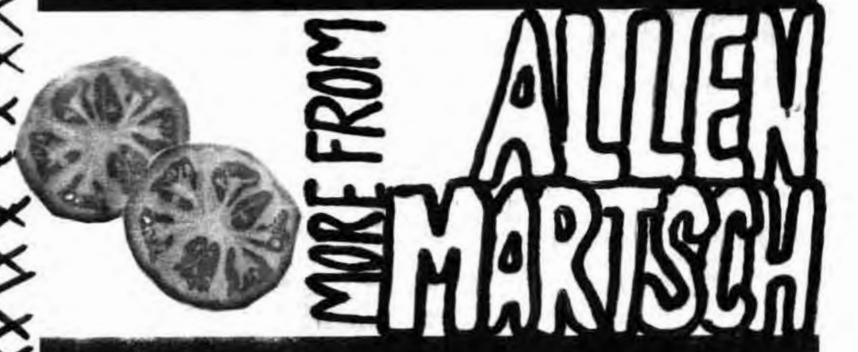
That sounds awesome.

Ma'am sounds stupid

Sir ... Sir is much better

Huh

Oh! Yeah, sorry. I'll have the number 5, no tomato



Allen

Breath in and out

Yeah. That sounds Right.

YOUNG Lady Martsch

I had done something to set myself off-track from getting to full Lady-dom And she had to remind me "You are going to grow up to be a lady, better start acting like it now so they don't see you're faking"

The first time I remember this happening was when I was 8
I was with my friend Luke, a neighbor kid, and we were in his attic
His dad had built this elaborate train set up there

It was ungodly hot, and smelt like mold and burning rubber It was awesome

But the best part was this hole that he had cut in the wall for the train And if you made your way into this storage space behind the wall You could actually see the train while it was in this little tunnel

You had to wait like 20 minutes for it to come around It was even hotter back there than it was anywhere else And you saw it for all of 8 seconds

So naturally:

that's where we spent most of our time

But it got very hot back there
So Luke would take his shirt off
And I would too
Because it felt better with a little breeze

We did this for a long time

But one day my mom came early to collect me

And found Luke and I half naked in the back clos

She stared at us for a second

"Young lady"

And promptly dragged me out by the arm

But, what did I do wrong?

Maybe when ladies grew up, they weren't allowed to be comfortable.

I didn't see Luke for a while after that

Maybe ladies weren't allowed to play when they got older.

But, I was allowed to have Kayla and Molly over....

Maybe ladies didn't sound like me at all.

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ARTICLE + ILLUSTRATION BY RUSSELL YOST

WHERE DOES SOMEONE FIT INTO A WORLD CENTERED AROUND SEX, WHEN THEY VE NEVER HAD THAT EXPERIENCE BEFORE? AS MUCH AS SOME PEOPLE MAY TRY TO DISGUISE THE FACT SO MUCH OF THE LGBTQ COMMUNITY IS ABOUT SEX, MY EXPERIENCE LIVING IN THIS COMMUNITY AS I HAVE THROUGH 3 AND A HALF YEARS OF COLLEGE PROVES THEM WRONG.

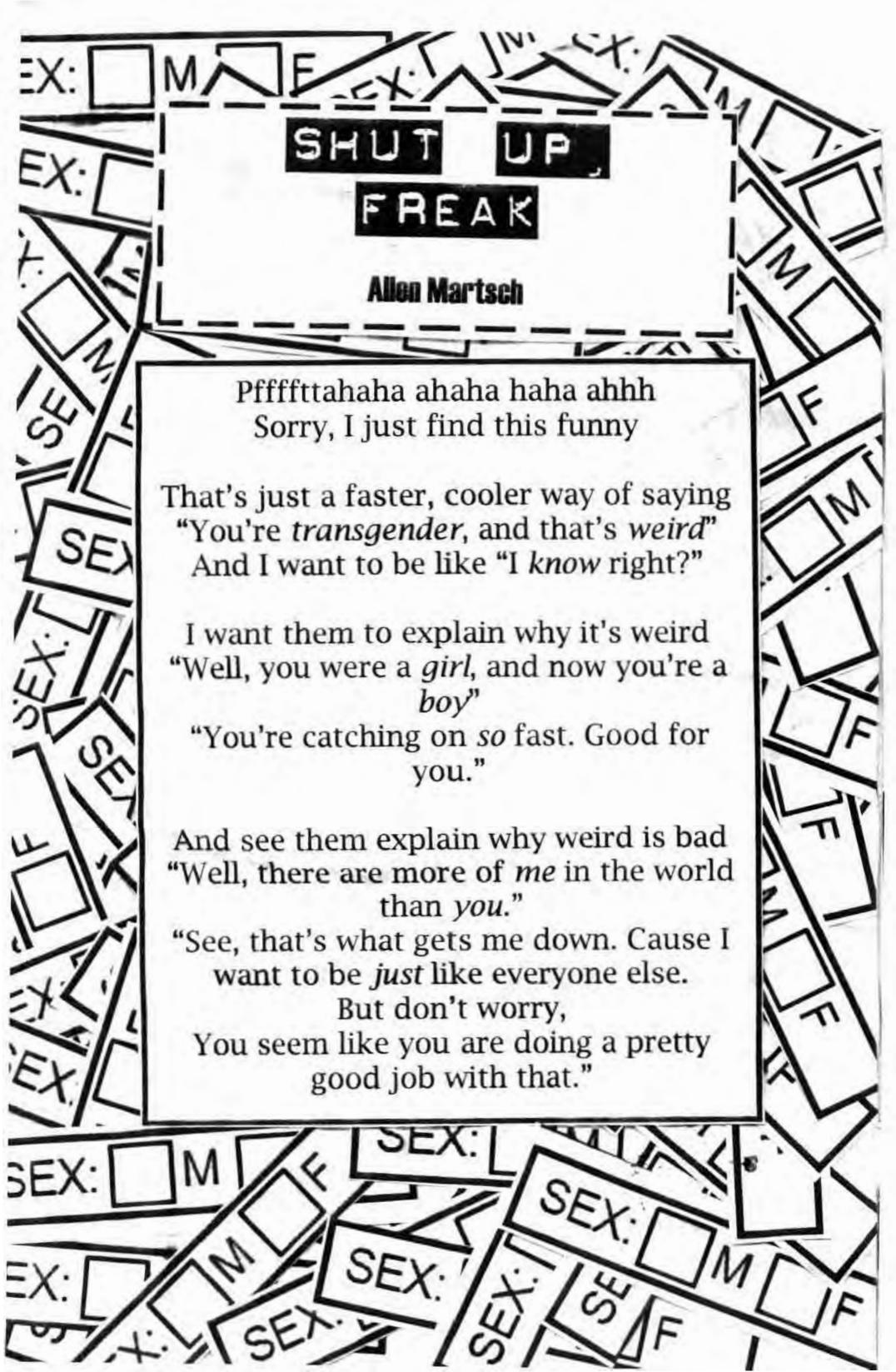
IT S NOT LIKE I CARRY AROUND A SIGN THAT SAYS I M A VIRGIN, BUT INSIDE I ALWAYS FEEL A TAD BIT LEFT OUT. WHEN I GO TO THE BARS TO DANCE, OTHERS GO TO HOOK UP. WHEN I THINK OF FUN AS STAYING IN WITH A MOVIE, OTHERS WOULD RATHER BE HAVING FUN IN SOMEONE S BED.

IF YOU THINK I M A VIRGIN BY CHOICE, YOU WOULD BE HALF CORRECT. IT MAY BE AN ACTIVE CHOICE TO CHOOSE FRIENDS OVER A ONE-NIGHT-STAND I NEVER CHOSE TO HAVE SUCH A STRONG GUT FEELING ABOUT SUCH THINGS.

EVEN BEFORE I KNEW I WAS GAY I WAS A COMPLETE HOPELESS ROMANTIC. I CRY AT ROMANTIC COMEDIES AND, OF COURSE, WROTE SOME LOVE NOTES IN HIGH SCHOOL. BUT TO ME, BEING LABELED, AS I HAVE, AS THE HUSBAND TYPE IS A COMPLIMENT AND ALSO A NEGATIVE. WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE ME ON THE COLLEGE SPECTRUM WHEN MOST GAY MEN AREN I LOOKING TO SETTLE DOWN? THEY WANT HOOK-UPS AND I WANT SOMEONE TO REPLACE MY BODY PILLOW WHEN I SLEEP.

SOMEDAY, BASED ON THE CONSTANT REASSURANCE OF MY CLOSE FRIENDS, I WILL FIND SOMEONE TO LOVE IN THE WAY THAT I DREAM OF OR SEE IN MOVIES. FOR NOW I GUESS I HAVE TO SETTLE FOR NOT KNOWING WHERE I FIT IN. THE IMPORTANT THING ABOUT THE CHOICE I HAVE MADE IS THAT I MAY NOT BE HAVING SEX, AND I MAY NOT ALWAYS BE ABLE TO CONTRIBUTE IN SOME CONVERSATIONS, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO BE SOMETHING I'M NOT AND THAT S OKAY.

SO GO ON AND LET THOSE ROM-COM S PLAY. MAKE HOMEMADE-MEALS FOR YOU AND A CRUSH. EVEN HAVE SEX IF YOU ARE READY, JUST PLEASE BE YOU!





In elementary school I wasn't the most popular person

I was the girl who fought monsters on the blacktop with the boys,

I didn't play house on the jungle gym with the girls

You were either a girl or a boy
You did this or you did that
But they didn't leave that up to you.
You are a girl and you will do this or
you are a boy and you will do that.

So, if you were a girl doing boy things, you were weird
But, if I was a boy, this wouldn't be weird, right?
I don't want to be weird
So I want to be a boy.
But, if you were a girl who wanted to be a boy, you were weird
So from the get-go, I didn't stand much of a chance.

You had to be one or the other
Or you were nothing
And no one wanted to play with nothing

So, in order to pretend with others, you had to pretend with yourself

And then you got really good at it

And then you forgot there was another option Because I'm normal, I'm not weird

WAYS TO GET YOU THROUGH YOUR WEEK

1. The Sun Will Come Out Tomorrow; It's not just an overdone show tune, it's true! If the weather is horrible, wait for tomorrow and a ray of sunshine will remind you why you love Chicago so much.

- Fries solve everything! DQ, Epic Burger, or Wing Stop, it doesn't matter just take a moment, indulge and lose yourself in dipping sauce.
- If you're fading in class, go to Caribou.
 They have amazing teas (and I love the coffee.) Push the "pause" button on your life for a much needed break.
- 4. Remember that you are at Columbia because you are special. Every day, no matter how crummy you feel compared to every other hipster on campus remind yourself that you are special.
- 5. Turn your iPod on full blast and dance on your way to class! It may be hard at first blocking out all of the strangers but the right song will do the trick! (It's also a great way to avoid people asking for donations on the street.)
- 6. Your best friend from high school, your puppy, kitty cat, or your family is missing you right now! If ya don't think so, just imagine how often you think about one of them.
- 7. Don't waste this campus. Go to the library, the Loft, Multicultural Affairs, or the Underground Café. Study, hang out, and sometimes get free food. If your week needs a little more fixing than a bean bag, use 1 of your 10 free visits at Counseling services.



8. Turn off your phone for at least 10 minutes a day. Being in class doesn't count either...because it should be off then anyways. This is a nice way to stop worrying so much about whether the boy you like is gonna text you back.

9. I don't ever want to be an advocate for skipping class-- especially when it's important--I think everyone deserves a day off to sleep in, catch up on homework, explore the city, or to go to a campus event. (Just don't skip too much or right before the final!)

10. Go to the movies! There is no better time to get lost for 2 hours than at a movie theatre. It's an escape, a fantasy, and the popcorn is yummy with or without lots of butter. Don't go over budget with too many flicks but once or twice a month is totally allowed!

11. Think of this as your mother speaking..."Clean your room!" Yea, yea, I went there, but the life of college housing is a messy one and it is stressful to come home to a dirty apartment. Keep it kinda tidy so when you have a hectic week of

projects, you don't end up calling in the team from Hoarders.

12. You may laugh, but my shampoo is sometimes my reason for waking up in the morning. I wasn't a LUSH-believer until I got a sample and now all my showers make me to the feel of showering under a waterfall. It's incredibly stress relieving, all natural, and good for girls and boys!



BYORWIN MSt

